

The Daily Report.

CITY & COUNTY OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER
MARCH 27, 1882.
THE DAILY REPORT PUBLISHED BY
W. H. MORSE, A. C. MCINTYRE,
Publication House.

EASTERN NEWS.**BY TELEGRAPH.**

A Disaster—Confusion—Longtime—
Fuselli—Donald Phillips on the China
Front—Mr. Reilly's Reply to an Ameri-
can Abroad.

A California Woman Robbed—
New York, March 26.—Representative
Candler, who was arrested yesterday for robbing
the safe of his employer, has been released
at the New York Hotel, and is therefore
free to resume his valuable work.
—John Phillips for the Chinese.

New York, March 27.—Representative
Candler, who was arrested yesterday for robbing
the safe of his employer, has been released
at the New York Hotel, and is therefore
free to resume his valuable work.
—John Phillips for the Chinese.

California Woman Robbed—
New York, March 26.—John Phillips,
agent for the Chinese, will not leave
to have read in the Home to-morrow.
He is to follow up his investigation
in California, published in the Cali-
fornia newspaper, which he had
written before he left.

Harriet V. V. May, 26.—Abelard
Harrington, of the Richmond
and Pittsburg Railroad bridge, was dis-
covered to be dead in the river, having
been hampered by the current. Several
hours were spent in recovering him, and
other property was destroyed.

Mother and Child.

San Francisco, March 26.—A woman
and her child were found floating
in the water near the pier, and were
recovered by the police. Mrs. Nichols,
the mother, was a widow, and her
son, a small boy, was about two years
old. They were found floating in the
water near the pier.

Foreign.

Another American

Bureau, March 26.—A Bureau
reporter says that an American lawyer
named Shadley, of Boston, has been
arrested at San Francisco for robbing
several million francs belonging to
the Bishopric of Tournai.

San Fran.

Los Angeles, March 26.—The Government
officials are using their utmost exertions
to prevent the arrival of Dr. Lounsbury
on the papers.

Gladstone to Give Up the Exchequer.

Dr. Gladstone is expected to give up
the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

By TELEGRAPH.

M. E. Foss, civil engineer of the Toul-
son Mill Manufacturing Company, was
assassinated at Charlotten, O. T., on Sat-
urday night.

Charles C. Clegg, who had just
arrived from the Orient, was shot
dead in the early morning hours.

Penal and Sane.

Chicago Tribune.—A check in the New
Orleans mail paid a stranger \$15,000 for
two hours' travel round trip, and the
traveler was given a place to sleep for
a day and a half.

A New England Manufacturing Com-
pany has agreed to give to the poor
of its community a sum of money equal
to the amount of wages paid to its
employees.

This agricultural item from the Boston
Free Press.—"Tons of grain in the New
Orleans mail paid a stranger \$15,000 for
two hours' travel round trip, and the
traveler was given a place to sleep for
a day and a half.

The Boston Free Press.—"A man
was shot dead in the early morning
hours in the city of Toledo, Ohio, and
the police are investigating the case."

Accident.

Chicago Tribune.—"A check in the New
Orleans mail paid a stranger \$15,000 for
two hours' travel round trip, and the
traveler was given a place to sleep for
a day and a half.

The Boston Free Press.—"A man
was shot dead in the early morning
hours in the city of Toledo, Ohio, and
the police are investigating the case."

Retirement.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House of Commons to become Chancellor
of the Exchequer is now a certainty.

Death.

That Mr. Gladstone is to leave the
House

THE ONLY OSCAR.

Arrival of the Poet and Pioneer of the New Esthetic.

A Few Pictures of the Patron of the Sunflower and Lover of the Lily—How He Appears in the Gaiety Light of a California Sunday—His Manners, His Words and His Ideas

Oscar Wilde, the disciple of the intense, the prophet of the utterly too-too, arrived in San Francisco yesterday morning by the overland train. He was met at Port Costa by Manager Locke of the Bush Street Theatre, under whose pecuniary auspices the lily-worshipper comes to this Coast, and by a heavy delegation of journalistic interviewers, to whom he in due time submitted himself. First he and his manager and Manager Locke had a little business confab, in the alleged poet's private compartment of the sleeping-car, and then the a. p. emerged with languid step, drooping eye lids, and wide, loose smile to greet the waiting newspaper men. He was attired in a broad brimmed, light drab, soft felt hat, a velvet coat, brown trousers, a rose-colored silk neck tie, and varnished shoes with very pointed toes. His hair hung on, rather, stuck out down to the collar of his coat, a handkerchief, or what might have been one, of the same color and material as his necktie, protruded in a rumpled bunch from the outside breast-pocket of the coat, and some faded wild flowers adorned the lapel.

CONTINUATION ON PAGE 2.

The newspaper men, on being presented to Mr. Wilde and invited to take a seat with him, removed their hats. Mr. Wilde did not remove his, seeing which the *DAILY REPORTER* representative at once resumed his title, and wore it as long as Mr. Wilde did his; in other words, to the end of the interview. As Wilde left the Oakland ferry-boat and walked to the carriage to enter a hack that was waiting to convey him to the Palace Hotel, a lady in the crowd of by-standers was heard to remark: "That Oscar Wilde! Why, I thought he was a gentleman!" and she had not seen the hat episode at Port Costa either. Mr. Wilde condescended to converse, in low tones, with the newspaper men. He confessed himself somewhat disappointed with the continent of America, there being, in his opinion, a sad lack of color and variety about its great landscapes. He had been infinitely bored and distressed by the vast brown levels over which the Central and Union Pacific men had been inconsiderate enough to build their transcontinental railroad, not knowing Wilde was coming, and the snow had worried him too. The change to the green grass and varied foliage of California had, therefore, been "very joyous."

CONTINUATION ON PAGE 2.

He had also, it seemed, been partly saddened and partly inspired by the lack of appreciation of the truly beautiful and the really artistic which he had observed in this large and vulgar land. Inspiration had, however, been aroused in his wallet bosom by the fact that the working classes of the United States were actually freemen and not merely nominally freemen and actually slaves, as were those of England. They were therefore at liberty to go in for the intense and brace up to the transcendental, as it were, and his mission was to give them a leg-up in that direction at one dollar a log. However, as the Mohamed of the new art movement Mr. Wilde is hardly as expressly satisfactory as he might be; he is "all but" the very reverse. As a Britisher, who has come across the ocean to tell Americans how to attain the beautiful and worship the truly lovely. Mr. Wilde is hardly a representative of his own profession or an exemplar of his own aims. He is

A RATHER UGLY PERSON.

And does not suggest even personal cleanliness. In the post of the aesthetic and the herald of the latest renaissance, frayed and grimy shirt cuffs are disappointing, and a wretchedly ill-fitting coat, wrinkled all up in the back of the shoulders is a dreadful shock to all beholders, to say nothing of the trousers, which are evidently English. Beside, Mr. Wilde's teeth were not submitted to the professional eye and hand of a dentist in early life, a disadvantage which in later life has not attracted as much attention as it might have from the person principally concerned. The leader of the esthetic is, in brief an unattractive prophet and is not as clean as the average English gentleman prides himself on being. Seen upon the streets of San Francisco by an ignorant and benighted American who had never heard of "Charnides" or read "Panthea," Mr. Wilde would be taken for a worn doctor in reduced circumstances.

A DETERRED "KING OF PARS."

That Mr. Wilde believes himself to know a great deal is evidenced by his poems, that he believes American working men to know very little is evidenced by a remark he made about a miner with whom he conversed on his passage through Nevada. "Why?" said Mr. Wilde, "he quoted four lines from Pope! He actually did, and I was so pleased to see that men of his class read such authors. I should dearly have liked to have seen that man's home." This very complimentary allusion to a man who preferred to expense himself in the words of an old poet instead of grubbing his hoppers by becoming a new poet himself, was a pretty good clue to the knowledge Mr. Wilde has of the intellectual status of the Americans whom he comes to teach. Oscar Wilde is very vain. Vanity sticks out—to use an aesthetic term—in all he does, says, and looks. For example, he remarked to the *DAILY REPORTER* representative that he had been particularly struck by the lack of personal beauty in the Chinese he had seen, and he considered that this lack of personal beauty had had its effect—was reflected—in the absence of beauty which their works of art showed, their decorations being involved and obscure and the effects simply grotesque. Yet Mr. Wilde professes to be ready to lead the world into realms of newer and more perfect artistic beauty, and Mr. Wilde is not beautiful himself—quite the reverse. His face is homely, his figure is ungainly, and his manners are not very good. Talking about his manners,

THE NEW ARRIVAL'S BEHAVIOR.

is very peculiar. It is exceedingly effeminate, and would lead the listener and observer to the conclusion that Oscar was a "mother's boy"—that he had first been endowed with his mother's mentality, then instructed at her knee and through her lips, and altogether pretty thoroughly codified and spoiled, as such boys generally are. Pre-eminently English himself, after a certain fashion, Mr. Wilde expressed regret that he should have found the American people so much Anglicized. The *DAILY REPORTER* representative informed him that we were originally Angloized a good deal just at present but not enough to hurt; that our adoption of English names and fashions was merely a craze of the hour, and that next year we might be as German or Russian, as before we were English or were French. The poet admired very much the names of California towns and stations. "San Pablo" he thought was just quite too lovely for anything and he rolled his eyes at "San Rafael." The reporters maintained

A DISCREET SILENCE.

Regarding "Geyserville," "National City," "Petrolia," "Shingletown," "Yucca Valley," "You Bet," "Yankee Jim," "Red Dog," "Linkville," "China Springs" and "Twenty-six Mile House," for Oscar looked absolutely ill when he spoke of a place called "Griggsville," somewhere in the East. Mr. Wilde, who names his poems "Impression de Matin," "La Bella Donna Della Mia Mente," "Amor Intelectualis," "Impression de Voyage," etc., thought it was too awfully dreadfully vulgar to append to the name Griggs the word "ville," forgetting, perhaps, that old Griggs had as good a right to tack "ville" on to his shabby as Wilde has to affix a Latin or Greek title to an English poem.

Marcus H. Meyer, the distinguished dramatic agent and Democrat, who had had the privilege of travelling across the continent with Oscar confided to the reporters his opinion that "Wilde is no artist, and anybody who picks him up for a d—d fool will get left."

That was precisely the impression Mr. Wilde gave the *DAILY REPORTER* representative. If Wilde had been born in the United States, and had by a kind Providence been

DRUGS AND DRUGS.

And preserved from the perusal of poetry, he would very likely have made a fortune as a travelling physician, and would have attracted the attention by savings and dear, astringent ointments and the other

favorite advertising methods of that class which he now attracts by peculiarity of dress and affectations of speech and manners. Mr. Wilde is quite a shrewd young man, and probably knows every time on which side his bread is buttered. He is quite careful to avoid expression of opinion upon topics which would have an effect upon the size of the audience at his lectures and changes or stops the conversation abruptly when he can, rarely when he must, as soon as dangerous ground seems to have been reached. His conversation is exceedingly wordy and delivered with an air of superiority and authority which might with some listeners cover up its vagueness and indistinctness. What ideas the base on these may have, in conversation, are clouded by his words to such an extent as to lead to the belief that the speaker himself is not so certain about them as he might be. One could imagine a spiritualistic medium who had graduated at Oxford and read much poetry talking in very much the same strain at Charter Oak Hall on a warm Sunday afternoon. As a proof of the vagueness spoken of it may be said that the

TWO VERY INTELLIGENT GENTLEMEN.

Who yesterday interviewed Mr. Wilde for the morning papers, have had for their reports to-day to draw upon their own resources very largely in order to supply a tolerably connected and intelligible conversation, and one of the enterprising gentlemen has evidently expended 10 cents on the "Seaside" edition of Wilde's lecture on "The English Renaissance" and made Mr. Wilde's conversation consist of extracts from it. As for the *DAILY REPORTER* representative, he remembers that Mr. Wilde underlined his sentences considerably, but he cannot recall anything original or striking that he said.

Travelers have before rejoiced in the green of California, noted its Spanish nomenclature, admired the line of its coast range, said its Chinese were not pretty, and professed a desire to remain in California longer than their money-making engagements elsewhere would permit, but they have not been able to do it in quite the same style as Oscar. For example, when he says merely "I should like to visit Japan," he says it with such a rolling eye, such a sweeping smile, such a languid accent and such a general "air," that the unaccustomed hearer is really at first almost forced to believe that Mr. Wilde has given him a new revelation of the beautiful, till he pulls himself together and remembers that he could have said the same thing himself and said it just as well—perhaps better—had he thought it worth while or that anybody cared to know his wants and wishes.

Mr. Wilde was driven to the Palace Hotel when he landed and will lecture to-night at Platt's Hall upon "The English Renaissance."

Newspapers and Lecturers.

When Oscar Wilde remarked yesterday to a newspaper man that American newspapers seemed to be written to create a laugh rather than to impart instruction, his answer was

that American newspaper men, like English lecturers, accommodated themselves to the popular taste, because they wanted to make money—if they thought any particular course of conduct would advertise them in a manner that would produce the needed coin, they would adopt it, regardless of who laughed at it or failed to be instructed by it.

The journalist thought it unnecessary to add that some newspaper men would dress in knee breeches and carry a sun flower if they could thereby gain even one more small ad.

A Ladies' Project.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. T. K. Noble, President, are about to open a house where homeless women and girls, who are dependent upon their own exertions for support, can be provided with a cheerful, comfortable and respectable home. To this end the following committee has been appointed to solicit funds for furnishing it: Madam H. S. Goodman, H. C. Carleton, Myron S. Cox, and F. C. Cooke, Miss E. M. Donnett, and Messrs. J. Elder, W. C. Pond, E. D. Sawyer, C. P. Stephenson, L. P. Williams and H. S. Blackwell. If persons having furniture, carpets, pictures, etc., to donate, will send their addresses to any member of the committee the articles will be called for and gratefully acknowledged.

The Effect of Age.

"You are the author, I believe," said an alleged journalist yesterday to Mr. Oscar Wilde, "of the poem beginning:

'Albeit nurtured in democracy.'

And liking best that state republican

Where every man is Kinglike and no man is crowned above his fellow,

Etc." "Yes" said Mr. Wilde "but I was young then." The inference was that now he is older and has, in his own estimation, been crowned above his fellow; he does not like republicanism and democracy as well.

Though it will be noted that Mr. Wilde rather mixes up the two ideas of republicanism and democracy. There are those who say that Oscar ceased to be "young" when the Prince of Wales honored him with his patronage.

The journalist thought it unnecessary to add that some newspaper men would dress in knee breeches and carry a sun flower if they could thereby gain even one more small ad.

A Ladies' Project.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. T. K. Noble, President, are about to open a house where homeless women and girls, who are dependent upon their own exertions for support, can be provided with a cheerful, comfortable and respectable home. To this end the following committee has been appointed to solicit funds for furnishing it: Madam H. S. Goodman, H. C. Carleton, Myron S. Cox, and F. C. Cooke, Miss E. M. Donnett, and Messrs. J. Elder, W. C. Pond, E. D. Sawyer, C. P. Stephenson, L. P. Williams and H. S. Blackwell. If persons having furniture, carpets, pictures, etc., to donate, will send their addresses to any member of the committee the articles will be called for and gratefully acknowledged.

The Effect of Age.

"You are the author, I believe," said an alleged journalist yesterday to Mr. Oscar Wilde, "of the poem beginning:

'Albeit nurtured in democracy.'

And liking best that state republican

Where every man is Kinglike and no man is crowned above his fellow,

Etc." "Yes" said Mr. Wilde "but I was young then." The inference was that now he is older and has, in his own estimation, been crowned above his fellow; he does not like republicanism and democracy as well.

Though it will be noted that Mr. Wilde rather mixes up the two ideas of republicanism and democracy. There are those who say that Oscar ceased to be "young" when the Prince of Wales honored him with his patronage.

The journalist thought it unnecessary to add that some newspaper men would dress in knee breeches and carry a sun flower if they could thereby gain even one more small ad.

A Ladies' Project.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. T. K. Noble, President, are about to open a house where homeless women and girls, who are dependent upon their own exertions for support, can be provided with a cheerful, comfortable and respectable home. To this end the following committee has been appointed to solicit funds for furnishing it: Madam H. S. Goodman, H. C. Carleton, Myron S. Cox, and F. C. Cooke, Miss E. M. Donnett, and Messrs. J. Elder, W. C. Pond, E. D. Sawyer, C. P. Stephenson, L. P. Williams and H. S. Blackwell. If persons having furniture, carpets, pictures, etc., to donate, will send their addresses to any member of the committee the articles will be called for and gratefully acknowledged.

The Effect of Age.

"You are the author, I believe," said an alleged journalist yesterday to Mr. Oscar Wilde, "of the poem beginning:

'Albeit nurtured in democracy.'

And liking best that state republican

Where every man is Kinglike and no man is crowned above his fellow,

Etc." "Yes" said Mr. Wilde "but I was young then." The inference was that now he is older and has, in his own estimation, been crowned above his fellow; he does not like republicanism and democracy as well.

Though it will be noted that Mr. Wilde rather mixes up the two ideas of republicanism and democracy. There are those who say that Oscar ceased to be "young" when the Prince of Wales honored him with his patronage.

The journalist thought it unnecessary to add that some newspaper men would dress in knee breeches and carry a sun flower if they could thereby gain even one more small ad.

A Ladies' Project.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. T. K. Noble, President, are about to open a house where homeless women and girls, who are dependent upon their own exertions for support, can be provided with a cheerful, comfortable and respectable home. To this end the following committee has been appointed to solicit funds for furnishing it: Madam H. S. Goodman, H. C. Carleton, Myron S. Cox, and F. C. Cooke, Miss E. M. Donnett, and Messrs. J. Elder, W. C. Pond, E. D. Sawyer, C. P. Stephenson, L. P. Williams and H. S. Blackwell. If persons having furniture, carpets, pictures, etc., to donate, will send their addresses to any member of the committee the articles will be called for and gratefully acknowledged.

The Effect of Age.

"You are the author, I believe," said an alleged journalist yesterday to Mr. Oscar Wilde, "of the poem beginning:

'Albeit nurtured in democracy.'

And liking best that state republican

Where every man is Kinglike and no man is crowned above his fellow,

Etc." "Yes" said Mr. Wilde "but I was young then." The inference was that now he is older and has, in his own estimation, been crowned above his fellow; he does not like republicanism and democracy as well.

Though it will be noted that Mr. Wilde rather mixes up the two ideas of republicanism and democracy. There are those who say that Oscar ceased to be "young" when the Prince of Wales honored him with his patronage.

A Ladies' Project.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. T. K. Noble, President, are about to open a house where homeless women and girls, who are dependent upon their own exertions for support, can be provided with a cheerful, comfortable and respectable home. To this end the following committee has been appointed to solicit funds for furnishing it: Madam H. S. Goodman, H. C. Carleton, Myron S. Cox, and F. C. Cooke, Miss E. M. Donnett, and Messrs. J. Elder, W. C. Pond, E. D. Sawyer, C. P. Stephenson, L. P. Williams and H. S. Blackwell. If persons having furniture, carpets, pictures, etc., to donate, will send their addresses to any member of the committee the articles will be called for and gratefully acknowledged.

The Effect of Age.

"You are the author, I believe," said an alleged journalist yesterday to Mr. Oscar Wilde, "of the poem beginning:

'Albeit nurtured in democracy.'

And liking best that state republican

Where every man is Kinglike and no man is crowned above his fellow,

Etc." "Yes" said Mr. Wilde "but I was young then." The inference was that now he is older and has, in his own estimation, been crowned above his fellow; he does not like republicanism and democracy as well.

Though it will be noted that Mr. Wilde rather mixes up the two ideas of republicanism and democracy. There are those who say that Oscar ceased to be "young" when the Prince of Wales honored him with his patronage.

A Ladies' Project.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. T. K. Noble, President, are about to open a house where homeless women and girls, who are dependent upon their own exertions for support, can be provided with a cheerful, comfortable and respectable home. To this end the following committee has been appointed to solicit funds for furnishing it: Madam H. S. Goodman, H. C. Carleton, Myron S. Cox, and F. C. Cooke, Miss E. M. Donnett, and Messrs. J. Elder, W. C. Pond, E. D. Sawyer, C. P. Stephenson, L. P. Williams and H. S. Blackwell. If persons having furniture, carpets, pictures, etc., to donate, will send their addresses to any member of the committee the articles will be called for and gratefully acknowledged.

The Effect of Age.

"You are the author, I believe," said an alleged journalist yesterday to Mr. Oscar Wilde, "of the poem beginning:

'Albeit nurtured in democracy.'

And liking best that state republican

Where every man is Kinglike and no man is crowned above his fellow,

Etc." "Yes" said Mr. Wilde "but I was young then." The inference was that now he is older and has, in his own estimation, been crowned above his fellow; he does not like republicanism and democracy as well.

Though it will be noted that Mr. Wilde rather mixes up the two ideas of republicanism and democracy. There are those who say that Oscar ceased to be "young" when the Prince of Wales honored him with his patronage.

A Ladies' Project.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. T. K. Noble, President, are about to open a house where homeless women and girls, who are dependent upon their own exertions for support, can be provided with a cheerful, comfortable and respectable home. To this end the following committee has been appointed to solicit funds for furnishing it: Madam H. S. Goodman, H. C. Carleton, Myron S. Cox, and F. C. Cooke, Miss E. M. Donnett, and Messrs. J. Elder, W. C. Pond, E. D. Sawyer, C. P. Stephenson, L. P. Williams and H. S. Blackwell. If persons having furniture, carpets, pictures, etc., to donate, will send their addresses to any member of the committee the articles will be called for and gratefully acknowledged.

The Effect of Age.

"You are the author, I believe," said an alleged journalist yesterday to Mr. Oscar Wilde, "of the poem beginning:

'Albeit nurtured in democracy.'

And liking best that state republican

Where every man is Kinglike and no man is crowned above his fellow,

Etc." "Yes" said Mr. Wilde "but I was young then." The inference was that now he is older and has, in his own estimation, been crowned above his fellow; he does not like republicanism and democracy as well.

Though it will be noted that Mr. Wilde rather mixes up the two ideas of republicanism and democracy. There are those who say that Oscar ceased to be "young" when the Prince of Wales honored him with his patronage.

A Ladies' Project.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. T. K. Noble, President, are about to open a house where homeless women and girls, who are dependent upon their own exertions for support, can be provided with a cheerful, comfortable and respectable home. To this end the following committee has been appointed to solicit funds for furnishing it: Madam H. S. Goodman, H. C. Carleton, Myron S. Cox, and F. C. Cooke, Miss E. M. Donnett, and Messrs. J. Elder, W. C. Pond, E. D. Sawyer, C. P. Stephenson, L. P. Williams and H. S. Blackwell. If persons having furniture, carpets, pictures, etc., to donate, will send their addresses to any member of the committee the articles will be called for and gratefully acknowledged.

The Effect of Age.

"You are the author, I believe," said an alleged journalist yesterday to Mr. Oscar Wilde, "of the poem beginning:

'Albeit nurtured in democracy.'

And liking best that state republican

Where every man is Kinglike and no man is crowned above his fellow,

Etc." "Yes" said Mr. Wilde "but I was young then." The inference was that now he is older and has, in his own estimation, been crowned above his fellow; he does not like republicanism and democracy as well.

Though it will be noted that